

[24/06/06][18:10:13] -

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Title: The Black Paladin

Author: He Who Is Unnamed  
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A fleeting shadow,  
passing by on his  
steed.

The glint of steel and  
iron, the glow of two  
eyes in the moonlight.

The faint sounds of  
breathing, the beating  
of a heart echo in the  
night.

Two men, one  
clutching a bag of gold,  
the other bruised and  
beaten.

The sound of a  
galloping horse, the  
sharp noise of steel  
against an iron  
scabbard rim.

A faint breeze,  
gurgling death cries,  
and a thud.

The sound of a bag  
hurtling through the  
air and striking the  
ground.

The sound of a horse's  
slow trot begin, turn to  
gallop, and soon fade.

The eyes glow  
brightly now, for a  
brief moment.

The traveller blinks,  
and collecting  
himself, heads home.

In the corpse's eyes,  
the last sight of his  
life.

Two glowing eyes,  
dark, brown hair, and  
a menacing goatee.

The Black Paladin,  
He-Who-Is-Unnamed  
, in the night.

Does not divulge his  
identity, or is it her?  
But no, the beard is  
real.

Gleaming silver, iron  
armor shows from  
under the black robe.

The shield a dark  
blue, harbinger of  
sorrow.

And the next day, the  
colors change. But the  
robe remains, the only  
constant.

A man rides off, a  
faint smile on his  
lips.

The Black Paladin has  
come and gone, a  
shadow passing by.

A dove soars above,  
peers down, and  
swiftly wings  
through the sky.